

R. Edgar's COLUMN



Dillon-Moran Bout Should Draw a \$75,000 Gate.

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JACK DILLON and Frank Moran matched!

That's the announcement sent out by the new club that is to hold its boxing bouts at Washington Park, Brooklyn.

Everybody will cross the bridge to see that fight! It should draw a gate of \$75,000. Washington Park, which the Wards fitted up with a magnificent grandstand for their Federal League club, is one of the best outdoor arenas in the country.

The Washington Park sports club announced late last night that the long talked of match had been put over. Moran, according to the club's statement, accepted an offer of \$25,000 for his end in the Dillon fight. Jack Dillon, who was originally offered a guarantee of \$15,000, was raised to \$15,000, with a privilege of taking 25 per cent. of the gate receipts. With his guarantee of \$25,000 Moran is to have the privilege of taking 40 per cent.

This will be the largest purse ever paid to two boxers who have no championship title to make on the result of the battle. It is much more money than the big champions of fifteen years ago received for championship fights. The price of scientific pummeling has gone up.

But there is good reason for paying a big price for this fight. The proposed match has been the talk of the sporting world for months. Dillon has been willing to fight Moran at any time, but Frank has been holding out for the big money. As he succeeded in getting what he wanted for taking Dillon on he is more to be commended as a financier than to be blamed for dodging the issue.

THE fight will draw a great crowd because every follower of boxing knows that it will be no mere tapping and running match. Neither Dillon nor Moran is given to running away. Each has shown his entire willingness to stand up under fire and risk anything to get over the winning punch. They are both gamblers.

Dillon will be giving away about thirty-five pounds. He will hardly weigh more than 165, while Moran will be near the 200 pound mark—perhaps over it. Moran is over six feet tall. Dillon is five inches shorter. But it won't be a one-sided match. Jack Dillon is one of the most dangerous men in the heavyweight class. He is extremely aggressive, a terrific hitter and very fast. He is a small edition of Jim Jeffries in build, having a wonderful amount of strength for his weight. He never backs away in any fight. His style of battling consists of a continued headlong plunge in and a close work at close quarters. His hitting power may be judged by the effect of his blows on such big fellows as Webster and Cowley, whom he outboxed. And his resisting powers seem to be almost unlimited.

Moran has had very few ring battles, comparatively. While Dillon has been fighting as often as he could find an opponent, Moran has been living a rather easy life. Since returning from Europe, where he lost a twenty-round decision to Jack Johnson, and knocked out Bombardier Wells

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

THAT ARGENTINE MIGRATION SUGGESTS A FEW OTHER THINGS

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Golf Stars Have No Snaps In Tournaments Nowadays

Upsets Are Now the Rule in Big Meets Because of Rapid Development of the Average Good Player.

By William Abbott.

NO longer do the golf leaders steam roller their way through tournaments. Upsets are now the rule in the big meets on the links because the rapid development of the average good player has put an end to the snap topnotchers used to enjoy

a few years ago. The first match play round for the Jersey State championship at Englewood yesterday was indicative of the changed conditions. In this round the so-called favorites had a real battle to overcome their opponents. Kirby, Marston, Barnes and Dyer were all forced to extend themselves.

Oswald Kirby, the former Metropolitan champion and logical candidate for the Jersey title, narrowly escaped being eliminated from the tournament. Pitted against Henry Seggerman, a clubmate, Kirby had to battle nineteen holes for a decision.

Seggerman, playing an unusually long ball and certain on the greens, had Kirby badly worried. At one time—at the fifth hole—he was 2 up. Coming to the seventeenth, Seggerman had a lead of one hole. He only needed to square the home hole to win the match, but here's where the "break" of the game came. Seggerman, anxious to make a strong finish, hit his tee shot too hard on the 170-yard eighteenth. The ball travelled over the green and stopped in a deep sand trap. Kirby, too, missed the green on his drive, but he got a better lie for his ball. Kirby reeled off a beauty second shot, while Seggerman barely escaped from the pit and took three putts for the hole, which gave Kirby the eighteenth and squared the match. On the extra hole Kirby shot a great second to within five feet of the pin and was down in three, a feat which won the match.

E. M. Barnes, who won the qualifying medal, battled to the home green for a victory over Henry Cox, while Max Marston, the young defending champion, and Frank Dyer, encountered tough going in their matches.

Nearly 100 golfers started in the eighteen-hole qualifying test. The finish was remarkably close, Barnes winning with 76, Kirby following with 77, Seggerman with 78, Webb with 79 and Marston with an 80. The remainder of the field was strung out from this point well over the 100 mark. Kirby's playing was undoubtedly the feature of the round. On the first nine holes he battled all over the course for 43 strokes. Then he settled down and came home in 34, which was the best exhibition of golf for the day.

Stewards Investigating Running Out of Ambrose

Jockey Ball Is Suspended Indefinitely While Race Is Being Sifted.

By Vincent Treanor.

THE second event run at Belmont Park yesterday had all the appearances of what is commonly known as a "boat race" or a "shoo-in." The stewards evidently thought there was something queer about it, too, for they have suspended Jockey Ball, who rode the favorite Ambrose, indefinitely pending an investigation.

Ambrose, who was held by the layers at the prohibitive price of 9 to 20, had the race practically "sawed up" when he came to the stretch turn at least five lengths in front. It seemed as if there were only two ways he could lose, either by falling or running out. He ran out, almost to the outer rail, and became unmanageable at that particular stage of the race or was purposely steered wide by Jockey Ball are matters for the stewards to decide.

Horses have run out before and no special notice has been taken of it, which leads one to believe that in this case the stewards suspect scandal. The "men in the stand," however, aren't always right. An investigation can do no harm, and if there were no sharp practices it should be welcomed by Jockey Ball and all concerned.

This seems to be one of John E. Madden's good years. His horses have done well so far and there isn't any good reason why they shouldn't continue to do so. Yesterday Madden sent a first-class three-year-old to the post in Gillespie, and he won in style horse fashion from Frank Regan's Whimsy. Marsie Henry ran coupled with Gillespie and finished third. With Gillespie out of the race, Marsie Henry might have won, but Allen, his jockey, didn't persevere with him when he saw his stable mate safely in front. This enabled Whimsy to get second money. Madden might have won the third race with Woodward with a little more racing luck. Washburn, the little apprentice who rode Woodward, was nearly unseated when the barrier was sprung and was jerking out of it when the others were in their way. When he got to running, however, Woodward showed a lot of speed. His race from a time standpoint was as good as that of Flittergold, the winner.

Secretary Earleboer announces that

the small fields these days are due to the fact there is sickness among the horses of many of the big stables. The majority of the Wilson horses are suffering from influenza and twenty-six of Gifford Cochrane's thirty-two are also sick. The latter statement caused a wag to remark that some of those of the Cochrane horses which have started have made a lot of bettors sick, too.

Tommy McTaggart gets in to-day from Kentucky and may be seen in the saddle at Belmont this afternoon. Tommy will ride the Whitney horses again this season.

Dave Leary and Sam Hildreth, the Belmont trainer, between them bid up Blue Thistle, winner of the Hazlet, from \$1,000 to \$2,500. Leary went as far as \$2,000 and Hildreth the rest of the way. The customary extra \$5 bid retained the disguised stake horse for the Hildreth stable.

The stewards have announced that winners of selling races wearing bandages shall hereafter be stripped before being offered for sale whenever a request for such action is made by responsible persons.

George Smith, John Sanford's Kentucky Derby winner, is not going to Louisville to run in the Kentucky handicap, as has been announced. Instead the crack three-year-old goes to Latonia and will face the starter in the Latonia Derby.

Black Hawk, the English three-year-old which ran second to George Smith in the Kentucky Derby, will probably make his first Eastern appearance in the Brooklyn handicap opening day at Aqueduct.

"WOODIE" CLAY, HORSEMAN, DIES IN LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 2.—The death of Woodford Clay, forty-three, of Paris, Ky., breeder of thoroughbreds and widely known among turfmen, was announced to-day. He died at a hotel here last night after having been stricken with apoplexy. He had raised and raced a number of horses which had gained distinction on American and foreign tracks. Among them were Roamer, which is entered to-morrow in the Kentucky Handicap at Douglas Park, Louisville, and Killarneck, a notable contender of European race courses.

Most of the thoroughbreds raised and raced by Mr. Clay were the get of the famous sire Hindoo, Sir Dixon or Star Shoot.

and a few fighters of less note, he has knocked out Jim Coffey twice, has fought ten decisionless rounds with Jess Willard, and has ignored all challenges since meeting the champion.

The "sore-top" is a remarkably cool fighting man. He is as game as they come, and has unlimited confidence in the ring. Less active than Dillon, he lets the other man force the fighting until he sees an opening. Then he strikes out and puts every ounce of power in his body into the blow. If he sees that he has landed effectively he immediately forces the fighting at as fast a pace as he can carry, and something is likely to drop.

IF Bill Brennan can fight as well as he can write, he ought to be a champion. Here's a letter from Bill:

Mr. Robert Edgar, New York Evening World.

Dear Sir: I was born in the County Mayo, Ireland; my folks settled in Chicago, Ill.

I have been boxing two years and have had in all thirty-five fights, and have been fortunate enough to have stopped thirty men out of the thirty-five. Although none of them are champions, I know that I found them tough enough. It's true that the most of the big fellows I won from were just big fellows like myself, trying to get to the top. The best men I stopped in the East were One-Round Davis, Boer

Model (twice) and Tony Ross. Out of the sixteen fights I have had in the East I have stopped fourteen of my opponents. I am 6 feet 2 and weigh 198 pounds; don't drink, smoke or chew, and seldom "cuss," but sometimes break loose.

I have no challenges to hurl at Willard, although I hope to box him about 1920. That will be time enough for me, I think, and in the mean time I will get plenty of experience. I am satisfied for the present to box fellows like myself, but no matter how remote in my mind the championship may be, I have still hopes to win it. I am twenty-three years old, so you see if in 1920 I get a chance at the title I will not be an old man. Sincerely yours, BILL BRENNAN.

MRS. GILKES LEADS IN ONE-DAY TILT ON LINKS.

Mrs. J. B. Gilkes of Swanley led the field in the one-day tournament under the direction of the Women's Metropolitan Golf Association at the Country Club of Glen Ridge yesterday with a card of 98—80.

She does not receive a prize outright for this, but scores points toward a trophy to be awarded by the association to the woman having had the greatest number of low gross scores at the end of the season. Mrs. H. Finckel of the home club won the net prize, returning a card of 92—81.

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24 1/2 West 42nd St., near 3rd St.
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125 Delancey St., near Clinton St.

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TO-NIGHT—Pioneer Sporting Club, 240 W. 41st St., near Broadway, 10.15

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